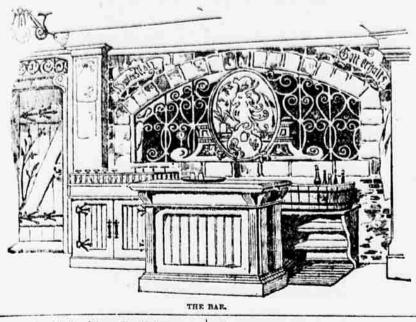
ere Germans Sit Amid Surroundings of Fatherland-Decorations That Perpetuate the Memory of a Famous Bayarian Inc Quaint Mottoes Upon Wall and Celling.

Fifty-fifth street, between Second and Third. avenues, is one of the least inviting portions of Yorkville. Tall. ugly tenements alternate with dwarfed buildings devoted to wagon shops, one-horse groceries, and cheap gin Adozen or more big trucks are always strung along the curb, with ugly shafts and roles stuck up in the air, as though imploring e one to come along and take them into timid about footnads, for the trucks would af- | olation was a prominent feature.

devoted to some other purpose. The window frame, a more expensive arrangement in these days than would naturally be used in an ordinary storehouse or cheap shop. The door was of heavy, old oak, and was banded with big bolts of iron in a way altogether unusual for any ordinary building in New York. The latch and lock were also of massive iron, while the lantern over the door was old-fashioned and curious.

Adjoining the building on the east was an open space strewn with lumber and barrels of various sizes. A fence of tall iron pickets cut this off from the street. Through this fence could be seen a lot of tall buildings topped by tall chimneys and iron smokestacks. The moon came out from behind the clouds while the reporter was looking about, and gave a romantic picturesqueness to the buildings and the stranger would be excusable if he felt | and the rubbish, in which the sadness of des-



ford excellent hidingfplaces for highwaymen. There is one exceedingly interesting object in the block, however, in the shape of a small building, and the reporter who ventured up there the other night felt that it redeemed the whole street and made it well worth a visit. It was a fine clear night, with light, fleecy

clouds flitting across the sky and occasionally

obscuring the moon. The latter was in tem-



The reporter went back and looked carefully over the front of the little building to find some sign which might indicate its character. but could discover nothing. The sound of voices within indicated, however, that revelry of some kind was in progress, and, feeling something like the hero of the "New Arabian Nights," the reporter determined to pursue his investigations and take chances on the re-



THE BARROOM. tioned. It proved to be a strange-looking Its roof resembled an inverted V. with the lower points spread far apart. Its exterior was composed of wood, and at first giance one would have supposed it was in-tended for a shop or storehouse. The little window at the east end and the door attracted the reporter's attention at once, however, and made it clear to him that the building was

penetrated by the warmth of the room, shuddered as he thought he folt the cold current of air striking him.

Mine host, a short, hig-bellied German, with a thick, round head and phlegmatic face, leaned over the counter, apparently regardless of the reporter's curlosity. He was in his shirt sleeves, although in front of the cellar.

"I should think you'd get chilled standing in that draught," suggested the reporter.

"No, I vos var-rum chough," he replied.

A tall, lean man with a brown chin beard and thin side whisters, who had been smoking a long pipe at a table arose and walked up to the reporter.

"Meester," he said, "you vos fooled. Shust valk pr der cellar a leetle gioser."

The reporter went behind the counter and peered between the bars. The blackness seemed as intense as ever, but hearer. He thrust his hand between the bars and struck a solid substance. The deep cellar was all an



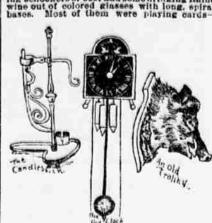
illusion, and a closer examination showed that it was formed by stretching black velvet over the wall back of the iron bars. The reporter turned around and looked sharply at mine host. The latter was yawning wearliy.

Hanged along the opposite wall was a lot of curious oak tables, with odd legs, and chairs to match. Occasionally one sees such in the furniture and brice-a-brac stores where they sell "antiques." The backs of the chairs were straight and narrow and cut in curves along the sides. In the centre were cut holes representing the four symbols of playing cards—clubs, spades, diamonds, and hoerts.

The walls were covered with what appeared to be a rich blue tapestry, decorated here and there with mottoes and symbolical pictures. The ceiling appeared to be formed of polished yellow pine. The artists whose fancy had conceived this interior had, however, accomplished illusions here, too. The seeming tapestry was nothing more than the bagging used for storing hops, skilfully painted in oils to imitate genuine tapestry, and what was mislaken for pine ceiling was the same bagging painted to represent the grain of the wood. The reporter did not discover these deceptions unaided, but was enlightened by the bewhiskered German. Even after the latter had imparted the facts to the reporter a doubt as to the ceiling remained in the latter's mind, which was not satisfied until he had noked the ceiling with a cane and convinced himself that it was cloth and not wood.

The tail man explained to the reporter that the little house was built in exact imitation, both as to exterior and interior, of a famous tovern in Bayaria, which is 250 years old. Only the ceiling and walls in the lavarian inn are genuine, of course. Even the locks and the colored whodows are identical with the original in appearance, and the illusion of the dungeon-like cellar gives a good rep-

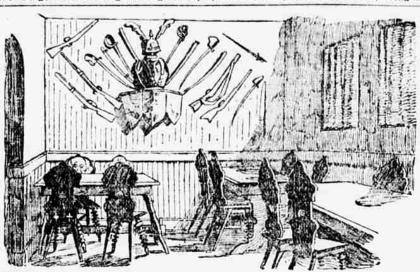




pinochle, sixty-six, skat, and solo. Some were smoking long pipes, others eigars, and a hale of smoke surrounded every head. The door opened and a little wrinkled but rosy-checked German came in with a basket full of the old fashioned pretries and stengel that used to be sold in all German beer saloons, but now are found in very few. He found customers at every table.



At midnight mine host began to close up. All the customers paid their reckening, and went out. Mine host brought out a huge key and fitted if into the ponderous lock. Its creaking was suggestive of the horror tales popular a generation ago. The flickering light in the lantern was extinguished and with the "Gute nacht, mein Herr," of mine host still resounding in his ears the reporter picked his way along the



resentation of the genuine thing in the Bayarian inn. The reporter's informant said that the queer structure had been erected in modern New York through the whim of one of our wealthy brewers, who saw the original in travelling through Bayaria, and was so much pleased with it that he employed architects to draw plans for a copy of it and artists to work up the interior decorations. The substitution of painted hop bags for wood and tapestry was also a whim, one being quite as expensive as the others.

References to the origin of this copy of a medizeval German tavern were meticed by the reporter in some of the mottoes on walls and ceiling. Here is one:

Dram is mir such as well darian.
Gar Mancher siehts and tadeit dram.
Mach ers nut besser wenn er's kann.

Roughly translated this reads:

Roughly translated this reads:

I've built it in my dking. That's why I feel so well in it. Full many a one sees it and carps thereat. Let him make it better if he can.

A hint to reisterers who want to remain at e tables after hours is contained in the fol-

Morgen wird nach Mittermacht Diese Kneips zugemacht. (To-morrow after midnigh Will this saloen be closed.)

Other mottoes are after the German style of tap-room proverbs. Here are some: Ein bises Weib und saueres Bier. Da hate dieh der Himmel for (Heaven guard you from a bad wife and sour beer). Wer night light Wein, Welb, and Gerang, Der bight ein Narr sein Leben lang, (Who loves not wine, women, and song, Remains a fool his whole like long) Hopfen, Maltz, (lott erhalts, (Hops, malt, God uphool them)

Am jungsten Tag wird geschaut Was jeder forein Bier gebraut." (On the last day will be seen What kind of beer each one has brewed.) Wirft uns das Bier auch nieder, Wir trinken murgen wieder, (And though the beer does down us, We'ii drink again to morrow.)

Well drink again to merrow.)

On the wall opposite the buffet an allegorical picture on the tapestry represents the popular German game of ninepins—not the game played in our bowling alleys, but one that is similar but more easily played. The German game is played in alleys where the balls can hardly get out of the true track, so that less skill is required, and the enjoyment of the game as a pastime is correspondingly greater. The allegorical painting shows a guge ball, a ninepin, a crown with a dagger through it, indicating the slaughter of the king pin, and a swine's snout, symbolical of "log luck."

Opening out of the main room is another and smaller one reserved for the fair sex and escorts. This room is furnished with chairs and tables like the other, but has no har or buffet, and the walls are finished in hardwood

Porte V. Ransom. Chas. H. Smith. E. H. Benn.

THOUSANDS AT ELIZABETH.

THE LARGEST GATHERING OF THE SEASON WITNESSES SOME CAPI-TAL SPORT.

More than Ten Thousand Persons Enjoy a Desperate Battle Between Stonenell and Blitzen for the Sewaren Stakes-Fairy, Nomas, Strocco, and the Asteint Gelding. All Favorites, Get Home in the Van-Circular, at Long Odds, was the Only Outsider.

Fully 10,000 persons saw some rattling sport at Elizabeth yesterday, the Sewaren Stakes, which was won by M. F. Dwyer's Stone-nell, anishing a magnificent contest, as the winner and Biltzen fought every inch of the ast furiong, and it required all of Stonenell's speed to land the prize by a short head, so stubborn was the challenge of Bradley's stout four-year-old. Rain fell for a few minutes about 2 o'clock, but there wasn't enough of it to make the track slow or cause the thousands of pleasure seekers any inconvenience.

Stonenell was a strong favorite for the Se-waren Stakes, the field opposing Mr. Dwyer's speedy colt being Blitzen, Bolero, Hoey, and Red Banner, the last named appearing for the first time this year. Her owner, Mr. Bichard Croker, was present, with a few friends, to see her race, but he had no expectation of her winning, as she is not ready for a real hard contest as yet. The talent bet on Stonenell as though the sport of kings had no uncertainties in store for the reckless, and the bookmakers were compelled to shorten the odds against the splendid chestnut. The race itself showed how good a colt Blitzen is. Bradley put Doggett up to ride in-stead of the colored lad, Harry Jones, and, when the flag fell, the brown colt sped to the front with an amazing burst of speed and made the running up the backstretch and around the turn. Stonenell second. under a pull, and the others close up. At the head of the stretch Lambley sent Stonenell along, and the crowd expected to see the favorito draw away and win easily, as he is one of the very fastest horses on the American turf, but they were amazed to find that Blitzen had speed in reserve. Doggett used his whip sharply when challenged by Stonenell, and Blitzen, springing away from the lash in the gamest manner imaginable. forced Lambley to go to work with hands and heels. A splendid race to the wire sued and cheer after cheer went up from the

heels. A splendid race to the wire ensued and cheer after cheer went up from the throng in the grand stand and on the lawn. Past the finishing line they struggled, head and hend, and it required the decision of the judges to sevarate them, the official verdict being Stoneneli first by half a head. Bolero was an indifferent third.

Horsemen were amazed at Blitzen's showing, as he was carrying equal weights with Stoneneli, and it is good odds that Bradley will get in no more handleaps at 100 pounds, as he has exposed the true form of his horse. No wonder he laughed when Michael F. Dwyer offered him \$1,000 for Blitzen. Red Banner showed speed for half a mile and has a nice way of going, but she is peaked looking and will not be seen at her best before the season is well advanced.

The first race was a colossal surprise, the knowing ones playing Madrid for a certainty. Climax, St. Denis and Kirkover were also supported. Silver Prince led tor a few strides and then gave way to Father Bill Daly's Circular, who, under the whip, lasted long enough to beat kirkover a short neck. Madrid closed up a big gap in the stretch and was third at the end. Climax and Jack Rose showed prominently at the head of the stretch, but they failed to finish in the dirst three.

Fairy was at prohibitive odds in the second race, having only Lizzie and Krikina to beat and this race was only a big galop for Mr. Croker's mare, who waited on Lizzie for five furlongs and then roomed in the easiest of winners. Krikina was beaten fifty yards.

On the strength of his good race with Comanche, a lew days ago, when he ran the Empire Stable's crack three-year-old to a head, conceding him five pounds, the public made the three-year-old Nick favorite for the fourth race, utterly overlooking Nomad, a very high-class performer, both at two and three-years old. Nick's wind is touched, too, and as yesterday was muggy the black colt could scarcely be expected to show his best form, but the talent did not stop to consider, but put down their money with characteristic recklessness. A long delay at the post was followed by a good start. Nick, Fidelio, and Nomad making the running in close order until half a mile from home, where Nick went to the front, leading in the stretch by a length and a half. Nomad shook off Fidelio at the beginning of the last quarter, and catching Nick a furlong from home, unickly disposed of him. This loft the Californian an easy winner by a length, while Taral rode Fidelio to the end, and nalling the favorite on the post, anatched second money by a nose. Fidelio and Nomad will be hard to beat in any company not first-class from now on.

Sirecco was favorite for the fifth race, not withstanding his now showing a few days. Fairy was at prohibitive olds in the second race, having only Lizzie and Krikina to beat

the beginning of the last quarter, and projectors of the new plan of reorganization have all along determined to dethrone him and place ex-Senator Jacob Worth in charge of the machine. A secret conference of the leaders of the Nathan faction in the Twenty third ward was held on Fiddy night and a plan of defence was outlined.

The Nathan men have resolved to contend for control in each of the forty election districts in the ward and also to carry on an active in the control in each of the forty election districts in the ward and also to carry on an active in the national and also to carry on the national and also to carry on the

Summaries follow:

A sweepstakes of \$10 such for three-year-olds and upward, with \$500 added, of which \$15 to second and and taken to the morgue in Brooklyn.

ran.

Betting—Seven to 5 against Madrid, 7 to 2 Climax, 4 to 1 Kirkover, 6 to 1 St. Denis, 72 to 1 Circular, 12 to 1 Jack Rose, 60 to 1 Silver Frince.

Jack Rose, 60 to 1 Silver Frince.

A sweepstakes of \$10 each, for mores three years old and upward, with \$500 added, or which \$75 to second and \$25 to third; Six furiongs.

Richard Cesker's b. I. Fairy, 5, by Argyle—Fairy Rose, 110 (Lambley).

W. C. Daiy's b. m. Lizzle, 5, 105 [J. Lambley].

J. H. Mcavoy's b. m. Krikina, 5, 110 (Ballard).

Betting—Twelve to 1 on Fairy, 8 to 1 against Lizzle, 50 to 1 Krikina.

THIRD RACE. The Sewaren Stakes for all ages, of \$10 each, with \$1,000 added, of which \$200 to second and \$100 to

\$1.000 added, of which \$200 to second and \$100 to third; all furiongs.

M. F. Dwyer's ch. o. Stonenell, 4, by Stonehange-Nell, 112 (Lambley).

R. Bradley's Dr. c. Blitzen, 4, 122 (Moggett).

W. C. Daly's ch. c. Rolero, 5, 117 (Tara).

Hoey and Red Sanner also ran.

Betting—Ten to 1 on Stonenell, 5 to 1 against Blitzen, 8 to 1 Solero, 50 to 1 Red Banner, 40 to 1 Hooy.

FOURTH RACE, sweepstakes of \$10 each, for three-year olds and ward which have not won at this meeting, with \$5.00 led, of which \$75 to second and \$25 to third, six

Rose, of Minn s, o to second and so to taid, six farion; s. W. F. Dwysr's b. c. Nomad, 4, by Wildidle—Amelia. 111 (Lambley).

111 (Lambley).

W. C. Daly's b. c. Pidello, 4, 114 (Taral).

W. C. Daly's b. c. Pidello, 4, 114 (Taral).

Mordotte, Airplant, Plan coit, and Lawless also ran. Time, 1 1814.

Betting—Seven to 7 against Nick. 3 to 1 Fidello, 7 to 2 Nomad, 7 to 1 Mordotte, 15 to 1 Lawless, 50 to 1 Airplant, 300 to 1 Plan colt.

PFFTH BACE.

A sweepstakes of \$10 each, for three-year-olds and
pward, with \$500 added, of which \$70 to second and
25 to third; the winner to be sold at suction; six upward, with \$500 added, of which \$75 to second an \$75 to third; the winner to be sold at auction; siftrions. J. R. Collin's b. g. Sirocco, 5, by Emperor—Breeze, 108 (McDermott) (McDermott). 1
P. J. Dwyer & Son's blk, c. Fremont, 4, 112 (Dornett). 2
J. A. Mahony's b. h. Prince Howard, d. 106 (Hergen). 3
Long Bounce, Lorimer, Julia L., Mohammed, and Arnica also ran.

Betting—Two to I against Strocco, 214 to I Long Bonnee, 7 to I Lorimer, 8 to I each Fremont, Julia L., and Prince Howard, 60 to I Arnics, 100 to I Mo-hammed.

SIXTH BACE. A sweepstakes of \$10 each, for two-year-olds which have not won at this meeting, with \$500 added, of which \$75 to second and \$25 to third; five furiongs, Bath Beach's br. g. by Jis Johnson—Astoiat, 112 (McDermott).

(McDermott) 1

Keyatone Stable's ch. c. Sunglimpse, 112 (Bergen) 2

Foxiall Keene's b. c. The tieneral, 1145 (Farai) 3

Gertia, Dr. Crosby, Little Pirate, Paxton, McIntyre, and Endeld also ran.

Betting—Two to 1 against Astolat gelding, 4 to 1

Funcilmpse, 445 to 1 Kineld, 6 to 1 McIntyre, 10 to 1

Gertia, 10 to 1 The General, 12 to 1 Dr. Crosby, 12 to 1

Little Pirate, 30 to 1 Faxton.

HOME-VISITING IMMIGRANTS. They Find the Steamship Fare Cheap and

They Take Advantage of It. The agents of the Anchor line say that a majority of the company's steerage passengers from New York is made up of immigrants returning home to visit relatives and friends. but that many of those who come to this country in the steerage return on their visits home in the second cabin. It costs a British immigrant about \$50 for the

round trip when he pays a visit home. It costs him \$35 to get here originally if he came forty years ago. It costs a Scandinavian immi-grant a few dollars more to make his visit home. So it does a French immigrant. The Italian immigrant pays for his winter visit home about the same rate as the Scandinavian, or perhaps a little more.

There has been as marked a change during the last forty years in the latitude of the steerage passenger toward the voyage across the Atlantic as in that of the cabin passenger. In spite of the pessimistic impression now current that this country no longer presents the gent, willing, virtuous, and industrious forto the United States with the reasonable hope home, a hope that few immigrants of forty years ago indulged. The journey is shorter and cheaper than it once was, and the immi-

years ago indulged. The journey is shorter and cheaper than it once was and the immigrant is at least no worse off than he of forty years ago. Irish girls fresh from the sod used to save from their wages in order to fouch over friends and rolatives in Irajand. They do it still, but they also visit the old sod. Coming to America no longer means a final particular to be a search of the country trying at certain seasons.

The case and the cheapness of the vovage to Lurope have worked to the advantage especially of those immigrants who find the climate of this country trying at certain seasons, there must be warm days between December and April when no outdoor hand can earn his \$1.50, escape the horrors of the hated winter and long for long sunny dars on the sea warmed by the breeze of the Mediterranean. The trip costs scarcedy 555, just aiout the cost of living four months in this climate. At home in Italy it costs a good doal less, even if so Tony or Pleiro can well spend his winter in sunny idieness, with lenty of garlie and a choese, cleap olive oil and cheaper wine. He is always sure of work when he gets back to America, and home he satisfaction of the store of the control of the contro

A Drawned Man in the Atlantic Basin,

MOBBING THE TAX OFFICES.

POLICE CALLED IN TO HANDLE THE CROWD OF SWEARERS-OFF.

The Tinkering with the Laws Is Partly Me-sponsible for the Tardiness, and the "Spe-cial Facilities" Men Had a Hand in It. Not in the history of the Department of Taxes and Assessments has there been such a day of scramble to swear off personal taxes as was witnessed yesterday. It was the last day under the law for correcting personal assessments. It was also a half-holiday, and those who had received notice that they were assessed realized that they must get in line early in the day if they were to reach the Commis-sioners and "swear off" before noon. All had been notified four months ago, yet more than one thousand men and women, partly, no doubt, by reason of the celebration of the week, had put off their oath until the very last

The Staats Zeitung building, in which the Tax Department offices are, was in a state of siege before 9 o'clock in the morning, and President Barker and Commissioners Parris and Clausen were busy taking affidavits. It was not an orderly crowd, lined up and waiting in turn crushed into the corridors and was packed in a perspiring mass on the stairs. In this crowd were old men and women, and some well-todo men like Perry Belmont, a non-resident. and J. H. Flagler, who had business there for an estate. Several men fainted and were carried into the Commissioners' offices, where they were resuscitated.

The venerable Rev. Dr. Kennedy, who was in the crush, declared to President Barker that he had been preaching the Cospel for more than forty years, but had never before been so vividly reminded of what the infernal regions might resemble as he had been by his experience in the crowd.

Utterly beyond the control of the employees

of the department, the crowd was finally taken In hand by the police, who were telephoned for. Mayor Gilroy sent the officers stationed in his office, and a detail was sent from the City Hall station and another from the re-serves in the Cak street station. The police soon reduced the battling crowd to an orderly procession, and kept it such until noon arrived, when the hundred or more still outside the building were cut off and sent to do their swearing at home.

The occasion for this unusual demonstra-

The occasion for this unusual demonstration at the Tax Department, President Barker said, was to be found in the amendments to the tax laws of last year, which enabled the Commissioners to get a great many more persons into their personal tax drag-net. Then, too, there has been a hanging back on the part of many who had hoped to be relieved by favorable legislature, only to be disappointed. Still others had been duped by lawyers and others who had sent out notices amounteing that they had "special facilities" for relieving persons from personal assessment, and they had come to see how the "special facilities" had operated in their casa. Mr. Barker had samples of these "special facilities" circulars, as well as of other decuments which have been used to hence the unwary in connection with personal taxation.

These are fac-similes of the department notices which have been printed by some one and handed to nersons who are not assessed with the assurance that for a fee they can be relieved of an assessment never placed against them.

The scenes outside the Commissioners' office were interesting and frequently amusing.

The scenes outside the Commissioners' office were interesting and frequently amusing. All of the Commissioners were working like steam engines, disposing of the crowdivery assessed person would start off with his excuse only to be interrupted by the Commissioner, who interrupted by the Commissioner, who interrupted him as to his business, the value of his slock, lixtures bills due, the size of his bank account, and as to any other personal property he may have possessed on Jan. 9.

Inquiry was also made as to the amount he owed at that time, and a man frequently found that his answer had made him lable to pay at ax where he thought he was simply to say. "I haven't any personal property." or "I owe more than I own."

Perry Belipont swore that he had been a resident of Banylon since he ran for Congress, and as a non-resident is exempt from tax on his personal property in this city.

"I don't know what I was worth on Jan. 9. I didn't take an inventory then." said one merchant.

"an't help it," said President Barker. "The law requires a statement of your flasnoial condition at that time. If the lagislators had

Mantrowce, Wis., April 27.—It is just ten years since the small children of Thomas Schiess, a boy and girl, were lost at Medford, this State, while on an errand for their mother, and all hope of finding them was given up by their parents, as neighbors searched the woods for two days without at trace of them. It was supposed that they had been destroyed by wild animals. It seems now that they were not lost, but stolen by Indians. The boy rosently excepted, and has been working on a farm near Mishicott, this county. He speaks the Indian language fluently, but very little English, and it is only through words dropped here and there to his employer, who happened to be acquainted with his folks, that he finally recognized him. His father arrived yesterday from Medford. The boy says he knews where his sister is, and she will also probably to found. The boy was 5 and the girl 7 years old when they disappeared.

CLEARS THE COMPLE

an antiseptic that destroys all Microbes or Germs, thus

preventing, as well as curing, all contagious eruptions.

The Result of 20 Years' Practical Experience in Dermatology. A medicinal Toilet Soap, Pure and Matchless for Bathing, Shaving, and Beautifying. The only Antiseptic. soap that can be used in either soft, hard, or salt water. It contains

Send 10c. for sample size cake of Facial Soap and 150-page Book on Dermatology and Reauty, Illustrated, on Skin, Scalp, Nervous, and Blood Diseases, the Care of the Hair and Complexion, Removal of Woles, Warts, India Ink, Powder, and Birthmarks, Scars, Wrinkles, and Pittings. Beveloping and Changing the Pentures, &c., Ac., sent scaled to any address on receipt of price.

JOHN H. WOODBURY, DERMATOLOGIST.

125 West 42d Street, New York.

ESTABLISHED 1870.

Consultation free, personally or by mail.

Who is the Man



in the Moon?

Your Druggist and Grocer sell Woodbury's Facial Soap, or we will send it to you direct, 3 cakes for \$1.

Woodbury's Antiseptic Shaving Soap allays trritation and prevents Barber's Itch and other contagious eruptions. Sticks, 25c. each; Barbers' Bars, 15c., 2 for 25c.

These soaps are prepared by a dermatologist with 20 years' practical experience in treating the human skin.

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